

# THE CALCUTTA JOURNAL,

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### SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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#### Politics of Europe.

We are still without an Arrival from England of a later date than the latter end of May. The Madras Papers of October 4th. which came in on Saturday, contain, however, Extracts from English Journals of June, some of which will be found in our pages of to-day.

The failure of all past attempts on the part of our Enemies here to put us down, has made them, as might be expected, only the more violent and angry. In the blindness of their rage, they do not see the absurdities into which they run; and it would be more for our interest, perhaps, if we did not so frequently point them out, for they would then probably go still farther, though scarcely a day passes without their committing themselves almost beyond redemption. What, for instance, could be so senseless, as the interpretation given to the phrase "Public Opinion," transferring it from Kotah to Calcutta, and turning what might well be there supposed to influence the followers of every Chieftain, even the most bloody of the Pindaries, in drawing them to their Leader's ranks in the field, into an apology for Rebellion, or an encouragement, to it propagated in Calcutta! This is quite as laughable as the fears of the ASIATIC JOURNAL, as to a Free Press getting among the roving Bands of the Interior, and enabling them to overthrow the British Government in India! If the Newspapers of the Presidency are really translated and read at the Native Courts, they must think us a weaker race of men than we deserve to be thought; and deem the Editors of the Papers who raised the alarm on this account to be the weakest individuals of this weak race! Yet even this is hardly more absurd than confounding the opposite considerations of a man holding and filling a place under Government,—which is honorable in every country—and which no man need be ashamed to do,—with the mode, the time, the object of his new employment—coupled with the utter failure of his fifth attempt as a Public Writer, through all the various changes of opinions, from Radicalism, as it is now called, to an abhorrence and condemnation of all that is free and liberal in sentiment or in practice—changes that we would not make, not even to be the Emperor of the Earth, much less one of the fleeting occupier of an office created by the breath of one man and destroyed by the breath of another. To those who do not see this distinction, but confound things so opposite, either from wilfulness and perversion, or from incapacity and ignorance—all attempts at reasoning would be thrown away. Of this, however, we may be satisfied, that no assistance under heaven will beat down Truth or Reason; for as neither money, nor influence, nor power, can veil the Sun in clouds, or change the azure hue of the Sky, so neither can all these together change Truth into Falschood, or prevent Reason from holding her dominion over the minds and hearts of men. It is true that a Dungeon may prevent the eyes of its Prisoner from beholding the brilliant Orb of Day, and the blue Firmament of Heaven; and Censorship or Banishment may equally silence the Reason and the Truth that cannot be confuted; but the nature of both the physical and moral objects will remain unchanged, and all the Allied Despots of the World cannot alter them. It would be a waste of words to say more; for there are those who will not be convinced, though one rose from the dead; and all who are open to conviction, see clearly, we believe, how the case stands already. We turn, therefore, from this, to other subjects of utility.

The Proprietors of a New Weekly Paper, published in London, under the title of THE AURORA BOREALIS, have transmitted to us Copies of its Prospectus, with a request that it might be inserted in the CALCUTTA JOURNAL for the information of their countrymen in India. Though we are not from the "North of the Tweed" ourselves, we value highly the general feeling in favour of Liberty, that now prevails throughout all the educated classes of Scotland; and we are proud to draw largely from two of its most distinguished Publications, the SCOTSMAN, and the EDINBURGH REVIEW. We have received the first Three Numbers of the AURORA BOREALIS, from which we shall shortly make a few Selections, to shew that however insensible some persons from the North of the Tweed may be, to the great blessings of Liberty, and willing to bow beneath the yoke of Censorships, and other badges of Political Slavery when abroad, the true and genuine Briton at home, whether from the North or South, can imagine no one among his countrymen so debased, as not to feel proudly the honor of a Freeman, and spurn the fetters of the Slave. The second paragraph of their Prospectus, is well worth the attention of the Champions of Morality, Religion, and SOCIAL ORDER IN THE EAST.—Their Address will be found among our Advertisements of to-day.

We stated some days since, that a Registry Office for Native Servants was about to be established in Calcutta; and as this appears likely to be equally beneficial to the Servants themselves and to their Masters, we have taken the earliest opportunity of directing the attention of the Public to its consideration. The details of the Plan will be found among the Advertisements, so that we shall content ourselves with giving here only a brief outline of its leading objects. It is intended, 1st. To secure Masters from the imposition of Servants of bad character. 2ndly. To secure to honest Servants a certainty of employment. 3rdly. To take away the necessity of corporal punishment being inflicted on Servants by their Masters. The means by which it is supposed these most desirable objects may be best secured, are pointed out; and other collateral advantages, which may reasonably be expected at the same time, are detailed in the Advertisement itself.

There is one great truth which should always be kept in view, that the most effectual way to render men honest and virtuous is to make it their interest to be so. This is the end of all laws, and should be the object of all legislation. Many, whose minds are regulated by the precepts and impressions of a moral and religious education, pursue and practice virtue for its own sake, and need no legal restraints to make them act honestly; but such education is not generally given to all, and never in any state has this been sufficient of itself to prevent the commission of crime. The aid of laws and punishments has been therefore called in; yet even with this powerful assistance, if legislators have not sufficient ingenuity, or magistrates sufficient activity to render virtue more profitable than vice, criminals will increase and multiply. *Hic labor hoc opus est.*

After legal penalties, nothing conduces more powerfully to make men act justly and honorably than a regard to reputation; but except individuals be known and their actions noted and remembered, propriety of conduct becomes a matter of greater indifference as regards their future prospects. When a person has committed a disgraceful action, his first thought, after its immediate consequences, usually is, the wound he has given to his reputation; and the greatest consolation that could be offered in such

circumstances, is to tell him it will soon be forgotten. It is for the interest of society, however, that such things should not be forgotten; but remembered as a just retribution to the individual, and a warning to others to beware of blotting their fair fame. Every one ought to be taught to regard his character as a picture, on the merit of which his estimation and respectability in society will depend; to which he is daily adding some new trait; but if he once deface it, no after exertion perhaps will be able entirely to restore it. We believe nothing has been made in vain, and that therefore the love of scandal has been implanted in some minds to accomplish this most useful object: but scandal (if scandal it should be called) can be useful only when it does not deviate from the truth.

Much has been said of the innocence of country life; and large towns have been often represented as the peculiar haunts of vice. This has been ascribed to the influence and contagious nature of bad example; but it must be chiefly owing to the greater facilities of evading detection and exposure in crowded cities, than in the country where every individual is known, and the incidents of his life remembered from his cradle to his grave. A thief, after possessing himself of the property of another, quickly mixes with the crowd; and then the whole odium of the deed attaches not to the author, but is thrown upon the multitude; for the person robbed, unable to follow him any longer, even with his eyes, can only hold up his hands and exclaim "What a wicked world! how full of thieves it is!" and looking round him he regards every person with suspicion, not knowing whom to blame. In this manner villainy thrives in crowds, because the guilty escape unpunished by censure, and the innocent are obliged to share with them the opprobrium of their crimes. It is for the interest of Society that this should not be: but that the disgrace of every man's misconduct should rest on his own head, and that the well-behaved should receive whole and unsullied, the full praise due to their merit. To rain this end as far as practicable, is the object of the Registry of Servants.

As well observed in the Prospectus of this Establishment, a European on his first arrival in this country, is liable to adopt very erroneous ideas of the Native character. Having little or no just information regarding it, he is apt to form sweeping conclusions from the first fruits of his own experience. One instance of honesty may give him far too much confidence in the "Innocent Natives of India;" and one villain may be sufficient to bring suspicion and distrust upon all his countrymen. To deduce general conclusions from particular instances is contrary to all philosophy; it is equally injurious to the European and to the Natives; for without the discrimination of merit, the innocent Native is punished for the guilty, and the European bestows on a knave, who loses no opportunity of cheating him, that preference and employ which ought only to be the reward of the innocent and well-deserving. The worst characters among the Natives contribute, as far as they can do, to encourage this unscrutinising, indiscriminating censure, so congenial to the indolent European; for as an excuse for their own delinquencies they will candidly tell you that their countrymen are all treacherous and deceitful. To adopt and act upon this opinion is really to produce and foster that universal depravity we condemn; for what encouragement has a Native Servant in Calcutta to act with fairness and honesty, since with the best intentions and most scrupulous rectitude of conduct, he must still bear the character of being a villain? It would be superfluous to enlarge on the absurdity and injustice of such conduct; but its immoral tendency is matter of serious regret. The seeds of virtue are sown in human nature, and are therefore to be found in every country; and if they be rare in India, it is the more our duty to cherish them when we find them.

The fluctuating and migrating nature of Indian Society renders the discrimination of merit a matter of great difficulty. The residence of Europeans here is often short and transitory; they come and go, and leave behind them no memorial of those deserving their confidence and affection. Again, we have yearly a new flock of adventurers from the interior, who came to offer their services in Calcutta and after making a little mo-

ney, many of them return again their "own country." The object of the Registry Office is to record the merits of the deserving, so that every man may be rewarded according to his works. It will be quite optional with a Servant to register himself or not; and it will therefore be resorted to only by the good, who are enabled by this means to rescue their names from that indiscriminating opprobrium thrown upon the mass of their countrymen. By taking this step they will prove their disposition to do well, and having once obtained a character they will have the strongest motives for endeavouring to preserve it untarnished. It is to be hoped that Europeans, not only for their own sake, that they may be surrounded by trusty Servants, if such are to be found, but for the encouragement of virtue, will stand forward in the support of an Establishment that promises to be every way so highly beneficial.

The following Extracts from the English Papers are taken chiefly from the MADRAS COURIER, and MADRAS GOVERNMENT GAZETTE. A more liberal spirit regarding the Press seems to exist at that Presidency, even under a Censorship, than would be thought to reign here if the Papers of our Opponents were taken as an index of general feeling. Their limited circulation, however, proves that they do not enjoy the support of Public Opinion, notwithstanding the advantage which their cheap price gives to their sale.

*English Feeling and Sound Sense.*—We hail with the most unfeigned joy the demonstration of true English feeling and sound sense, which was yesterday (May 23,) given at the Meeting of the Parishes of St. Andrew, Holborn, and St. George the Martyr, for the purpose of choosing Governors and Directors—one of the most numerous and respectable Meetings, it is said, which has taken place within the memory of the oldest Parishioners—with respect to that execrable Society calling itself, "The Constitutional Association." This Meeting came to Resolutions, (for which we refer our readers to the Advertisement), in which they express that they view "with disgust and indignation the formation of a Society arrogantly pretending to protect the Constitution, but really intended to impair its proudest safeguard, by controlling the Press to Ministerial subservience," and that "they cannot consider the promoters of it entitled to the confidence of their fellow-parishioners." In consequence they very properly refused to elect Mr. Charles Murray, Solicitor to this so called Constitutional Association.

We hope and trust the manly and spirited conduct of these Parishes will be generally imitated throughout the country. Those Englishmen who can lend themselves to such an object as that contemplated by this Association, or who consent to eat the bread which it may furnish, ought to be made to feel that the people of England are not to be insulted with impunity. If they will disturb the peace of Society, if they will scatter firebrands about, they ought to be treated as disturbers and incendiaries. This is no ordinary evil, and no ordinary remedy is called for. Let exertions therefore be made equal to the exigency. There are, perhaps, well meaning but mistaken men, who may have been tripped into it. If they are wise they will withdraw themselves in time, now that they have been taught the true nature of its object.—Those who do not withdraw in time, will, assuredly, if we have any knowledge of the character of our countrymen, soon have cause to repent their obstinacy.

The precious Society, we understand, originated with the only English Journalist who had the hardihood to offer a laboured apology for JOHN BULL, or, as THE COURIER termed it, to broach the old Jesuitical doctrine that the end justifies the means. But thus it always is. The authors and patrons of slander of the most odious description—of the grossest licentiousness—are always among the loudest of the declaimers against the abuses of the Press.

London, June 2, 1821.—The Stock-Exchange is still the scene of the greatest confusion. The fluctuations of the funds continue. Consols for the July account left off last night at 77; this morning they opened at 76½, immediately afterwards were



76½, and within a few minutes reached 77½. At one o'clock they were 77½.—*Courier*.

*London, June 3, 1821.—His Majesty's Journey to Ireland.*—We learn from authority, that his Majesty has at length expressed his determination to visit Ireland this summer. The difficulties, which were anticipated as likely to arise on the journey have been obviated, and his Majesty has given his commands to the Lord Chamberlain, the Lord Steward of the Household, and the Master of the Horse, to make the necessary arrangements in their respective departments. The Horses which are to precede his Majesty have been selected, as well as those which are to convey him and his suite. The time for His Majesty's departure however has not yet been fixed. This will depend upon the period chosen for the Coronation. Should the session of Parliament be prolonged so as to prevent the Coronation taking place about the middle of July, his Majesty will proceed to Ireland in the first instance; but on the contrary, if the Coronation can be effected by the middle of July, then his Majesty will set off to Ireland in a few days subsequently.—*Observer*.

*Hanover, May 25.*—His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, with his consort, set out yesterday for the Castle of Ramperheim, in Hesse, whence he will proceed to London to be present at the Coronation.

*London, June 4.*—This morning a meeting of the Portuguese Noblesse and Merchants residing in this country, took place at the London Tavern, when, after an animated discussion, Addresses to the King and the Cortes were agreed to, approving of the late revolution, and the Constitution, as at present established.

*London, May 22, 1821.*—The news from Spain, we regret to say, acquires an alarming interest. Those who are of an age to recollect the commencement of the French Revolution will think that they are carried back and reading some of the occurrences of that lamentable period. We believe the Spaniards to be too moral and religious a people to rush into all the excesses of which the French were guilty, and under which they suffered; but we confess we anticipate no early settlement of the affairs of the Peninsula; and we fear that the intervening period between the present moment and their final arrangement, of whatever nature they may be, will be stained by many crimes, and inflict much suffering. In one respect the Spaniards are inferior to the French. The former have FERDINAND VII. for their King. It is not necessary to say much more in the way of comparison between that Sovereign and LOUIS XVI.; neither should we have said so much, if what we write were likely to act as a stimulant to a people now too much intent upon their own actions to listen to foreign opinions respecting them. Yet do we believe that the present King of SPAIN returned from his imprisonment with the love of his subjects—that is, his subjects entertained a love for some theoretic and imaginary personage, which they were willing to suppose might be their King. How far he has given a body to the creations of popular fancy, or realized the fictions of loyal feeling, it is unnecessary to say. Oh that Kings should not know how to judge rightly between the love of their subjects and the sycophany of their courtiers! that they should not see that they can buy the homage of slaves at any time for money; but that they can only purchase public esteem by gentleness, goodness, humanity, virtue; that the servile wretches by whom they are too generally surrounded, who flatter all their foibles, eulogize their very vices, and tell them that they are adored by those whose love they have done nothing to gain, cannot, no nor will not, stand for one moment between them and the general indignation, when this is once fully roused. A King is not loved because he is King. Let him not flatter himself with that foolery; but let him consider, being King, what he has done in that eminent station to merit the affection of his subjects;—what sacrifice of himself, of his own personal feelings or advantages he has made to their wishes or distresses;—what remission of taxes, what concessions of liberty, (the common right of all) have taken place under his reign; and the answers which his own heart will render to inquiries such as these, will inform him much better than the assurances of the creatures who usually haunt his palace, in what degree of estimation he stands with the people whom he governs.

The King of FRANCE, we learn, still labours under a severe attack of gout, produced by the fatigue attending the various festivities which took place on the baptism of the infant Duke of BORDEAUX. His Majesty, speaks, however, of his intention of being soon crowned.

The following passages have been recently struck out by the Censorship from one of the French journals:—

In one of the last conferences at Laybath, it was agreed to form a new Congress, which will take place in the month of September, at Florence.

*London, May 23, 1821.*—The hostility of the Clergy of Spain to the new order of things in that country was to be expected. However beneficial the reformation must be to the nation in general, to them it is not a cause of rejoicing; and the members of a church are like the members of any other corporation, always much more alive to their own separate interest, than the interest of the community at large. The Monks of Spain (there are individual exceptions no doubt) would be very sorry to see the people generally industrious and intelligent, because the condition on which this can be effected puts an end to their luxurious idleness. Priestcraft and national prosperity are incompatible with each other; but the Monks thrive by Priestcraft.

Among those who from this cause naturally hated the Revolution, and wished to return to the old system of abuses by which he could hope to thrive, was the Canon Vinuesa. This man had entered deeply into a conspiracy for the overthrow of the existing Government; had formed a plan for that purpose; and evidence in his own hand-writing of his machinations was produced against him in abundance. The Court before which he was tried sentenced him to a severe punishment no doubt, but a punishment to which many of the brave defenders of their country were subjected on the return of Ferdinand. Into the adequacy or inadequacy of this punishment, however, it would be presumptuous in us to enter. The people of Madrid, however (and at this, considering the conduct of the Priests at of present conjuncture, and the state of agitation produced by intestine commotions and the alarm of foreign invasion, we do not wonder), seem to have been greatly exasperated against Vinuesa; and the sentence was unsatisfactory to them. It is said to have been known to the Ministers, that an attempt would be made on Vinuesa's life; but no precautions, or none suitable, were taken to frustrate that attempt, and Vinuesa fell a sacrifice to the fury of the mob and the bad conduct of the Authorities.

We regret this transaction as much as it is possible to do. But regret for the transaction, and respect for the sufferer, are two distinct things. We should regret the destruction of the vilest miscreant that ever disgraced human nature, if it was not exacted by law. Vinuesa was a man who wished for his own selfish ends to involve his country in blood and confusion; but if the law spared him, the Authorities ought not to have allowed him to be murdered.

But what man does not feel indignant when he hears this busy meddling Priest spoken of by a British Journalist in the following terms: "The manner in which the brave and pious Vinuesa met his death, is most affecting. His murderers found him in his dungeon offering up his prayers to the Almighty." The brave and the pious Vinuesa? What a prostitution of language! What would this worshipper of the Church militant of Spain say of any writer, who as Baird, the leader at Bonny-muir, was a very religious man, and probably more brave than the Spanish Priest, should exclaim, "The brave and pious Baird?" This brave and religious Priest wished very much, no doubt, like most of his brethren, to see the Inquisition restored, and joined heartily in the cry of "Down with the Constitution and up with the Inquisition." This is what is meant by religion. It is not religion, but its abuses, which are admired by our Ministerial advocates; and they seem perfectly impartial in this respect between Catholic and Protestant, as they are as ready to admire the supporters of Orange Societies as the supporters of the Inquisition.

**Vienna, May 5.**—We understand here that King Victor Emmanuel has positively refused to take back his crown: it is said, that he thought it impossible for him to reign while a part of his kingdom was occupied by foreign troops. The firmness of that prince, who has chosen to abdicate the throne, rather than to swear to a constitution which displeased him, and refuses to govern rather than be dependent upon a foreign sovereign, is worthy of the greatest praise.

**Turin, May 9.**—The Court of Vienna seems to insist on the occupation of the fortress of Alessandria for a certain space of time. It considers that town as a place of safety, the occupation of which is necessary to maintain tranquillity in Upper Italy.

**Letter from Burgos.**—A letter from Burgos of the 1st of May says—"The Prior and three or four of the brothers of the Convent del Carman have been arrested for participation, as is supposed, in the designs of the Curate Merino against the constitution. The discovery was effected in a singular manner. The Curate had sent a letter to the Prior of the convent, telling him that his plans were ripe, and nothing but money was wanted, which he requested him to send by the bearer. Our political chief intercepted the messenger, but sent the letter to its destination by another person similarly habited, who was admitted into the convent, regaled sumptuously, and presented with a bag of money. The next morning the Prior was surprised by a visit from the officers of justice, to whom he for a long time refused entrance, and caused the bells of the convent to be sounded, in the hope that the country people would flock to his assistance, but without effect, and he and his brethren of course had no alternative but to surrender at discretion. Surely these holy persons seek to fill heaven with martyrs."—*Times*.

**State of Spain.**—The private letters received yesterday, (May 24), from Madrid and other parts of Spain, indicate a better situation of affairs, together with the prospect of a more speedy return to the settled habits of a firmly established government, than several of the preceding arrivals from that quarter. They tend to shew also, in our opinion, that all the facts relating to Spain, in the French Papers, have been exaggerated, and that many of them are wholly false. We have seen a letter written by a member of the Cortes, which, after narrating the manner in which Vinuesa, the King's Chaplain, was put to death by the populace, proceeds to observe, that Madrid, within three hours after that event, was as tranquil as if nothing had happened; and mentions, as a proof of that tranquillity, that the King took his usual ride the same afternoon. A dreadful story is related from Paris, of the fate of four monks, in the environs of Aranda de Duero; but the letters of the 12th from Burgos, which is not far distant, are wholly silent on the subject. There is no doubt that a feeling of great animosity exists, particularly among the army, against those who are plotting the overthrow of the constitutional government. It is stated in a letter from Madrid of May 10th, that petitions have been received from the great part of the regiments, to be employed against the disaffected. The King has added to his popularity, or, we should perhaps say, has greatly diminished his unpopularity, by a proclamation, in which he announces that the title he would prefer to be hailed by his subjects in public, is that of "Constitutional King." Arfas, the judge, who passed the sentence deemed too lenient, on Vinuesa, has not ventured to re-appear in Madrid. The letters from Cadiz, Seville, and other cities, are of the same consolatory character as those from Madrid.

A Madrid paper of the 7th inst. contains the answer of the Spanish Cortes to the message of the King, relative to the murder of his chaplain. We select from it the following passages, as illustrative of the sentiments of that assembly on this event:—

"The Cortes have learned with the same grief as your Majesty, the crime committed by certain individuals, who, overthrowing the authority of the laws, deprived of life a criminal placed under their safeguard and protection.

"The Cortes on their part, restrained by inviolable limits to the functions of a legislative body, have given proofs to your Ma-

jesty of their ardent desire to remove whatever obstacles might be opposed to the free and uninterrupted course of justice; and whenever called upon by the government to assist in any object within the sphere of their lawful power, they will anxiously hasten to promote the end desired.

"Your Majesty being convinced that these are the sentiments of your Cortes, and being intimately united with them in the preservation of the constitution of the monarchy, all efforts of any class of domestic enemies whatever will be useless; and with respect to our foreign enemies, every day's experience renders it more certain that they will not pretend to interfere in our internal affairs. The prudent and well-regulated conduct shown by your Majesty's Government, in their diplomatic relations with other countries, cannot have inspired them with any motives of enmity or distrust. The internal state of the monarchy, notwithstanding the inevitable disquietude that follows a political change, cannot furnish even the slightest pretext for threatening our independence. For these reasons the Cortes do not believe that a private and isolated action, however criminal and calamitous it may appear, can lessen the just reputation that we have acquired with other nations by our political regeneration; since even the most highly enlightened, in circumstances far less critical, and that too in tranquil periods have had to punish crimes still more fatal to the internal security of the state."

The Cortes conclude by recommending to the Government, in whom sufficient power is vested for that purpose, to act with the requisite firmness, and punish the murderers of Vinuesa.

**King's Theatre.**—Madame Camporese gave *Don Giovanni* for her benefit yesterday evening, (May 14) and the occasion was honoured by the presence of her Majesty. The theatre was extremely full in every part, and the audience one of the most fashionable, as well as one of the most numerous, of the season. Her Majesty did not enter the house till near 9 o'clock, and sat in a box in the circle above the pit, nearer the centre but about ten boxes than that usually occupied by the King. Though the Queen's visit was expected, no preparations were made for her reception, nor was there any thing to distinguish the box she occupied but a splendidly bound copy of the Opera on the cushion. Her entrance was noticed by the audience, but homage was silently paid, till the end of the first act of the Opera, when a call was made for "God save the Queen." After a short delay, and a vain attempt to commence the divertissement, it was complied with in the usual manner by the authorities behind the curtain. Her Majesty returned this mark of respect by bowing to the audience. During the whole evening she seemed to avoid rather than to court notice, and quitted the house before the second act of the Opera had terminated. In the performance there was much novelty: *Leporelle* was sustained for the first time in England by Signor De Begni, *Zerlina* by Mad. Camporese, and *Donna Anna* by Signora de Begni. Our limits admit of no other description than that of general excellence, which applies to them all. The cast of *Don Giovanni* has never been more complete since the period of its first introduction into this country. Ambrogetti, played the gay Spaniard, but under evident suffering from indisposition, which deprived him of his usual powers. Angrisani's deep tones gave a fine effect to the denunciations of the *Commendatore*. Signora Mori's *Elvira* evinced spirit, and the *Ottavio* of Signor Torri science. It would be an omission not to mention the graceful salutations of Madame Camporese to the audience on the fall of the curtain, in acknowledgment of their patronage. We feel particular pleasure, too, in repeating that it was as extensive as her great and various talents deserve.

**Mr. Hunt.**—It is with considerable satisfaction that we learn, that the fine of 200*l.* which was imposed upon Mr. Hunt for selling Breakfast Powder, has been remitted by the Exchequer, at the instance of Sir Robert Wilson, who most handsomely interfered without any solicitation from, or communication with Mr. Hunt. Sir Robert also brought the matter before the House of Commons, unsolicited by Mr. Hunt, who has, in a letter to a friend in London, expressed himself as highly pleased and gratified at this unlooked for kind interference on the part of Sir Robert.—*Manchester Observer*.



# MISCELLANEOUS.

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## Westminster Election Anniversary.

From the Times of the 24th of May, 1821.

Pursuant to advertisement in the public papers, the free and independent electors of Westminster dined together on the 23d of May, in the great room of the Crown and Anchor Tavern, to celebrate the fourteenth anniversary of the return to parliament of Sir Francis Burdett, as representative for that city. Dinner was announced for 5 o'clock; but the spacious chamber in question was crowded even before four. At a little after five, the worthy baronet, followed by J. C. Hobhouse, Esq. M. P.; S. C. Whitbread, Esq. M. P.; and various other gentlemen, entered the room, and was received with enthusiastic applause. Dinner was then served up; but as to the dinner and the wines, we regret that we cannot insert the usual commendatory clauses.

Upon the cloth being removed, the first toast given by the hon. chairman, Sir Francis Burdett, was "The people, the only source of legitimate power." Tune—"Britons strike home." This toast was drank with three times three. It was succeeded by, "The King; and may he never forget his own declaration, that the Crown is held in trust, for the benefit of the people." (three times three.) Tune—"Hope told a flattering tale. The Chairman then gave "The Queen," a toast which was greeted with rapturous approbation. Three times three was the compliment suggested by the Chairman; but it would be impossible to say how numerous were the iterations of the plaudits which ensued. These were succeeded by the national air of—"Rule Britannia."—"The only cure for all our grievances, a thorough reform of the Commons House of Parliament," was followed by the tune of "Kick the rogues out."

Mr. ALDERMAN WOOD, after a suitable introductory speech gave—

"The constant opponent of tyranny and oppression, and the steady advocate of constitutional reform, undaunted by persecution, and unsullied by corruption. (immense applause.)"

Sir FRANCIS BURDETT (silence being at length obtained) observed, that it could not but be highly gratifying to his feelings to meet so numerous an assemblage of the electors of Westminster and to experience such flattering testimonies of their regard and approbation, after an acquaintance—an intimate connexion, he might say—of so long a standing as that which had now for many years subsisted between them and him. (cheers.) That connexion had endured too long to admit of a doubt, either of sincerity on the one hand, or of duplicity on the other. (hear.) The electors of Westminster were well calculated and well able to judge of that conduct on the part of their representative which they had thought worthy of their approbation; and when he addressed a body of men who had so often approved themselves the friends of purity of election, and of constitutional liberty, he knew of no other assembly which was so capable of judging upon that conduct, or to whom he felt so responsible for it. After the very handsome manner in which the worthy alderman had introduced the mention of his (Sir F. Burdett's) name to this meeting, he could only say that what had been termed his services, he felt to be more than amply repaid by the good-will of the company present. (cheers.) But when he reflected on what the worthy alderman had said relative to the inconveniences which individuals were now subject to encounter in contending for those constitutional rights which certainly belonged to the people of England, he could not attribute to himself any merit upon the score of suffering in that sacred cause; at least he could not, when he turned an eye upon the real, the aggravated sufferings of our unfortunate countrymen, who had fallen under the penalties and inflictions—he was going to say, of the law (cheering), and it might be technically speaking, the law—imposing punishments and creating offences which had never been deemed to be such or to require such visitation, by any government that ever had swayed the councils of this country since the expulsion of the Stuarts. (hear, hear.) In once more meeting the enlightened and independent electors of Westminster, gratifying indeed to him it was to see the same ardour for constitutional freedom—the same solid and regulated determination to obtain the constitutional rights to which the country was entitled, or that great object in which (as it had been truly stated, upon the occasion of doing his name the honour of proposing it to the meeting) these were all comprised—he meant the fair and full representation of the people of England: it was gratifying to see the same feelings manifested by that company, which on so many former occasions they had expressed. It was gratifying to see them steady in this pursuit, and constant to the same end, after the lapse of so many years since they first began to labour together in the same unprofitable vineyard. (hear.) He trusted that the whole mind of this great country was now beginning to be enlightened; and when he saw that fortunate omen with which they were at last favoured—the number of persons distinguished by great wealth, and probity, and consideration who were opposed to a system, the mischievous operation of which had now reached the highest as well as

the lowest stations, and had made all men feel alike the necessity of such a measure—he could not doubt of their ultimate success in obtaining that reform which was the object of their exertions. He did trust that there might be many persons, entertaining very different opinions, or opinions marked only by shades of difference, in politics, who would feel it incumbent on them to ally themselves with men who had laboured so long and so consistently together. During his absence from the House of Commons, in the present session of parliament (cheers) this great question of reform was taken up by a gentleman every way calculated to do it justice, and who, as far as depended upon his exertions, did it justice; and though his (Mr. Lambton's) motion went off in a way which could neither be expected nor foreseen, he trusted that the question did not suffer in his hands. This event occurred by an accident, and an accident, alone. He did not attribute any motive, upon this occasion, to any set or party of men in the house. (cheers.) He did not believe that any wish existed among them to get rid of the question; but that it only so terminated by a mere accident, as he had said before. Notwithstanding all this, he (Sir F. Burdett) thought they ought to look with some degree of confidence to their future prospects—and to anticipate with some degree of certainty, the future triumph of this question—when they contemplated the number of members in the House of Commons who were known to be friendly to it, or who were pledged, when it should next be agitated to give it their support. (hear, hear.) If the meeting looked only to the general situation of the country, they had certainly nothing very consolatory in view, because, upon every side, they would see only encroachments upon the most ancient rights and the noblest liberties of England. Perhaps among these encroachments there was none which ought to cause the nation more alarm or create greater uneasiness than that which affected the important, the vital question respecting the liberty of the press. (hear, hear.) And now it was that for the first time in England, they saw a body of people leagued against it, falsely calling themselves the Constitutional Association; yet acting for the subversion of the liberty of the press. (hear.) One should have supposed, indeed, that they who were most hostile to the press, might at least have been satisfied with those arbitrary and unconstitutional powers which had for so long a time been exercised by the Attorney General of the Crown. One should have thought that this was enough, without another body of men thus setting themselves up, as if it were in reprobation of the forbearance, forsooth, of the Attorney-General in these matters (cheers and laughter); or as if the Attorney-General himself had not shown a desire to put a constraint upon every just principle and every necessary exercise of the liberties of the people. When gentlemen looked at the names belonging to that Association—that same unconstitutional, un-English Association against the liberties of their country—it could not but prove a matter of lamentable surprise, to find that amongst them were the names of many individuals, but of one in particular, who was indebted to this very people for every thing which he enjoyed (hear), who derived from them, not only his wealth and his possessions, but who owed to them even his renown. (hear, hear.) Not only was he indebted to the purse of the people for his emoluments, but to their courage for his fame. (loud cheers.) There were circumstances in the history of a country, under which the very virtues of the people might become so many charges against them, and when the very courage of a nation might be converted into the instrument of riveting its own chains only the more securely; and this but too often occurred where one portion of the population was unarmed, and the other portion was armed where the latter portion, under the shape, or with the assistance, of a standing army, excluded the other from all participation in the benefits and the wealth of the country. It was, however, some consolation, at least, to think that it was not to those brave men that the country attached that infelicitous opprobrium which was fixed upon the particular persons who committed those atrocities at Manchester, which had been recorded, and never could be forgotten. (cries of "never.") The attempts, indeed, which had been made to bring those offenders before the tribunals of the land had hitherto proved ineffectual; but he did hope that he should yet live to see some justice done in this memorable case. (hear, hear.) So atrocious were the acts committed at Manchester, that ministers themselves dared not to avow those unrequited deeds, when first they were divulged to the public. They thought it necessary to make excuses—to hold out pretences—as some justification of the acts which had taken place; excuses which they had experienced to be untenable, and pretences that had since been proved to be entirely groundless. (hear, hear.) The charges made by them against the people had been subsequently demonstrated to be entirely false; therefore their own plea was defeated and overthrown. Their own verdict, as it were, had been shown to be erroneous; and the facts upon which it proceeded, not being entitled to belief, could never justify it. But the public should never forget how little credit could in future be due to formal statements made by men in the highest official situations. (hear, hear, hear.) Which respect to the noble lord who stood so high in administration, that noble marquis had detailed to the House of Commons a series of totally groundless statements upon this subject. (hear.) Not content with general accusations of riot and disaffection against

the people, that noble lord described imaginary cargoes of stones, and bundles of sticks, and affirmed that the riot act was read not once only, but a second and a third time. When a man found this to be the case, he hardly knew in what language to express himself, upon such assertions proceeding from men in such situations.

—“Whatsoever cunning friend it was  
That wrought upon thee so preposterously ;

“If that same demon that hath gull'd thee thus  
Should, with his lion gait, walk the whole world,  
“He might return to vasty Tartar back,  
“And tell the legions I can never win  
“A soul so easy as that Englishman's.”

Irishman's” he should rather say. (*cheers and laughter.*) Yet these were the charges which were made the foundation of those violent six acts—those scandalous encroachments on the rights and liberties of the country—which had been all passed in one session.

The hon. bart., in a speech which our limits alone preclude us from reporting, went on to enforce upon the meeting the connexion which he considered to have existed between the transactions of the 16th of August at Manchester, and the desire of the borough-mongering oligarchy to put down at once all future importunity on the subject of reform. What had done more to advance the interests of that great cause in which they were all united, than the efforts of any other individuals in the country, was the press—of which he knew not how to speak upon the present occasion with sufficient warmth of praise to give vent to his own feelings. (*hear.*) When he saw the integrity with which it was directed, the abilities with which it was conducted, the zeal with which it was served, and the progress it was making in the minds of the whole people; and when he looked upon the difficulties which it had to encounter, and more particularly as regarded the probable ill consequences, in times like these, to those who displayed the most virtue and the purest patriotism in this department, he could not help trembling for the dangers which they incurred by standing forward and exerting themselves for the public service, and the cause of public liberty. He wished he could suggest a thought, or throw out a hint to be hereafter improved upon, by which a means might be devised to ensure from the public to persons so acting, that support which might be some recompense to them for the dangers which they ran in so honourable a cause. The hon. baronet, after impressing upon the meeting the necessity of zeal and unanimity in their efforts to aid the cause of parliamentary reform, sat down amidst enthusiastic cheering, which continued for several seconds. Tune.—“Whilst happy in my native land.” The chair then gave, “The memory of our defenceless and unfortunate fellow subjects, men, women, and children, who were slaughtered at Manchester on the 16th of August, 1819.” This was drunk in solemn silence. Tune.—Dead march in Saul.

Mr. D. KINNAIRD then proposed the health of “John Cam Hobhouse, Esq., the able and intrepid opponent of the borough-mongering oligarchy—the man who dares to attack apostacy when sheltered by power.” This toast was received with loud cheers.

Mr. HOBHOUSE then addressed the meeting, and was received with loud and continued cheering. He began by saying that if his hon. friend (Sir F. Burdett), who had been so long known to the electors of Westminster, felt flattered by their approbation, how much more so must he feel at the manner in which they had received the toast which had just been proposed by his hon. friend (Mr. D. Kinnaird)? He did not know a greater happiness in private life than to realize the wishes of private friends, except it were that which arose from the consciousness of having suffered in the public cause. To have the approbation of his constituents was, in his mind, a great happiness; to deserve and keep it would be his constant endeavour. (*hear, hear, hear.*) While he was upon this subject he could not omit to mention the names of some honourable members of the house who would have felt themselves happy in attending at the present meeting, had circumstances permitted. The hon. gent. then stated, that he had letters from several members of the house, in which they regretted their inability to attend on the present occasion. He then read parts of letters from Dr. Lushington, Mr. Lennox, Lord Nugent, and Mr. H. G. Bennet, in which they expressed regret at not being able to attend the meeting, owing to their promise to attend at the expected debate on Sir J. Macintosh's bills for the amelioration of the criminal laws. The hon. member then went on to say that he was sure the good cause of reform could not want friends; and if the virtues of its supporters did not contribute to it, the vices of their opponents would. (*hear, hear.*) The people might be certain of many allies on the present occasion; for, as it was well said by a great man, “It is often in the distress of a country that it shows most virtue and energy.” (*hear, hear.*) The honourable gentleman next alluded to the question of reform, which had been agitated since he last had the honour of addressing the meeting; and observed that though it had not

yet succeeded, they might always calculate upon his best endeavours to forward that great and paramount measure. It was singular, he added, the while complaints of distress were coming in from all quarters of the country, and that those who complained did not know where to look for relief, there were men found among the ministers and their friends who said that we were thriving in this and the other part of the country—that every thing was going on flourishingly. With all those excellent accounts, it was strange that the country should find itself decaying in its resources. It reminded him of the patient who said, “The doctor tells me I am feverish, and that's a good symptom—I have not slept a wink for several nights, and that's also a good symptom.” In fact, according to those gentlemen, we were now dying of ten thousand good symptoms. (*hear, hear.*) But those gentlemen who talked thus would make no effort to lessen our good symptoms because in so doing they would lessen their own emoluments. He had met with an old book, from which his hon. colleague had often quoted; in that book, “The Mirror of Justices” it was stated amongst other things, that parliament met for “the salvation of the souls of trespassers.” They did indeed meet for the salvation of the souls of trespassers; for ministers were to be saved by them, though the whole nation beside was to be condemned. (*hear.*) It was, however, not a little singular that in the estimation of this body the few should always be right, while the great majority of the nation should be wrong; but still those ministers were absolved by parliament, and there was, he believed, no sin so great, which their excessive charity to those men would not cover. He did not wish to detain the meeting with any further observations (*hear, hear*); but he could not help making a remark or two on the conduct of those individuals who were members of the self-called “Constitutional Association.” He could not help believing that there must be some strange delusion in the vision of those who could only see that there was nothing wanting to our constitution but to prop up the power of the Attorney-General—as if that public officer had not been already armed with more than sufficient authority, and if his authority were not enough, he had the support of those who might be called his devils. (*hear, hear.*) That others should be found to volunteer this office was to him surprising; and the more so, when he found among the list of the subscribers to the association, many ladies who did not know how better to expend their guineas than in becoming sub-devils to the Attorney-General. (*cheers and laughter.*) In this association there were found Sir J. Sewell, Ald. Rothwell, Sir T. Lethbridge, who said his hair had stood on end (*cheers*) in another cause which it was unnecessary for him (Mr. Hobhouse) to mention. There were besides these, a long list of names, which he thought ought not only to be printed and placarded, but published by sound of trumpet at Charing-cross, St. Paul's cross, and every other public place where the King was usually proclaimed. These were the men of high literary character and nice critical distinction, who wished to separate the liberty, from what they called, the license of the press (*cheers*), and who constituted themselves the judges of that distinction. To the talent and literary discrimination of such an assemblage, the press must no doubt yield. Their critical acumen no man must doubt; and after they had thus praiseworthy exerted themselves, no man must deny that it was for the sole good and benefit of the public, and not for the interest of the said Sewell, Rothwell, Lethbridge and Co. (*cheers.*) It seemed to him, however, that these literary and political critics would themselves have to appear at another bar, where, instead of those unearned laurels with which the temples of ancient philosophers were decorated, they would stand crowned with the more appropriate symbols of the cap and bells, which we now saw only upon our public stages. (*hear, hear.*) Long, he would say, might they live to rattle them, and long might they (the electors of Westminster) live to laugh at them. That they would have to laugh at them he had no doubt; for he was certain that a British jury would never lend its aid to support such principles as they were advocating, and that, in the end, this association must become the subject of laughter and ridicule to the country. The hon. member then adverted to an association formed in the year 1793, for putting down the liberty of the press. It was called the “Crown and Anchor Association.” That association had long passed away. It was now forgotten. It was however strange, to see how times were altered. If there should be now a “Crown and Anchor Association,” it would be not to put down the liberty of the press, but to support that, and to preserve whatever of public liberty still remained to the people. (*cheers.*)

Mr. WHITBREAD, Mr. COKE, Mr. HUME, &c., were then given, as were a number of other toasts. Mr. Hume, in returning thanks, commented on the nature of the self-called “Constitutional Association,” which he maintained was principally composed of those who were unwilling to lose what they had obtained by the plunder of the people.

At half past ten o'clock Sir F. Burdett, and many other members of the House of Commons left the room; soon after which the company (which was one of the most numerous and respectable we have witnessed on any similar occasion for many years) separated. Nearly 400 persons sat down to dinner, and very many, we understood, were obliged, for want of room, to dine below stairs.



Monday, October 22, 1821.

—567—

## The Wonderful Era.

*"Certissimum imminetis ruinæ indicium."*

— JAC. DUP. IN KNETS. IL. 3.

Tho' miracles, ceasing, are now seen by no man  
In the rest of the globe, still in England they're common.  
Ask why there is nothing but starving redundant?  
You're told 'tis because of our harvests abundant!  
Why the country's finances are running so taper?  
You're answer'd, because we have gold, and not paper!  
And why poverty reigns, when our armaments cease?  
'Tis all through transition from warfare to peace!  
What then places the land in a "flourishing" station?  
"Why, our debt," replies VAN, "is the wealth of the nation."  
And this being true, without food, without breeches,  
No country like England for rolling in riches!  
Ask, what keeps up, inviolate, our free Constitution?  
Suspensions of freedom, with base prostitution;  
And that purity never may know interruption,  
'Tis maintained, with great care, by the arts of corruption;  
While the force and the wisdom of Government seems  
To exist in its Ministers' weakness and dreams!  
Such miracles blessing, no perils dare brave us—  
And only another is wanting to save us!

## Criminal Laws.

The following are the documents which were read last night in the House of Commons, by Mr. Buxton. They are curious.—Whilst historically investigating the subject, observed the Hon. Member, he had discovered a curious letter, which was written by a Magistrate of the County of Somerset, to the Lord Chief Justice in the time of Queen Elizabeth. This letter contained such an account of the state of society in Somersetshire, as was calculated to damp the joy of those who lamented that the glorious days of Queen Elizabeth had passed away. The Magistrate wrote thus:—

"I may justly say that the able men that are abroad seeking the spoil and confusion of the land, are able, if they were reduced to good subjection, to give the greatest enemy her Majesty had a strong battle, and, as they are now, are so much strength to the enemy.—Besides, the generation that daily springeth from them, is likely to be most wicked."

"These spare neither rich nor poor; but whether it be great gain or small, all is fish that cometh to net with them; and yet Isaac both they and the rest are trussed up apace."

"In which default of justice, many wicked thieves escape. For most commonly the most simple countrymen and women, looking no farther than to the loss of their own goods, are of opinion that they would not procure any man's death for all the goods in the world. Others, upon promise to have their goods again, will give faint evidence, if they be not strictly looked into by justice."

This conveyed a pretty picture of the state both of the law and the country at that time; and there was a very remarkable passage upon the state of the laws, in a speech of Queen Elizabeth's to her Parliament. It was as follows:—

"Laws, without execution, be nothing else but pen, ink, and parchment; a countenance of things, and nothing in deed; a cause without an effect; and serve as much to the good governance of the common weal, as the rudder of a ship doth serve to the good governance of it without a governour; and so serve to as good purpose to direct men's actions, as torches do to direct men's goings in the dark, when their lights be put out. Were it not great folly, trow ye, yea and meer madness for a man to provide apt and handsome tools and instruments to reform and prune his trees withal, and then to lay them up in fair boxes and bags without use of them?—And is it not as strange, trow ye, to make laws to reform men's manners, and to prune away the ill-branches and members of the common weal, and then to lay up those laws in fair books and boxes, without execution of them?—and not to execute them is to breed a contempt of laws and law-makers and of all Magistrates, which is the mother and nurse of disobedience; and what she breedeth and bringeth forth I leave you to judge."

And yet that Queen executed more than 5000 criminals in a year, although she complained of the inefficient execution of the laws, and threatened, in the following passage to the Commons to send private persons to see the laws executed, if they did not execute them. Her words were remarkable:—

"Which if they shall forget to do, (that is, the Commons forget to execute the laws) her Majesty shall be then driven, clean contrary to her most gracious nature and inclination, to appoint and assign private men, for profit and gain's sake, to see her penal laws to be executed."

## Mr. Bowles and Lord Byron.

Two Letters to the Right Honourable Lord Byron. By the Rev. W. L. Bowles.

HE THAT PLAYS AT BOWLS MUST EXPECT RUBBERS.

THESE Letters are in answer to the late piquant letter of Lord Byron to a friend, in reference to the Rev. Mr. Bowles' strictures on the life and writings of Pope. They are singularly gentle, the manner approaching—somewhat too much probably—to the artificial politeness of *la belle cour*. Mr. B. says very little upon the moral part of the theme. To use a Latinism of his own, *comparatis comparandis*, with other poets, we conjecture that he has the good sense to be convinced that so much virtuous indignation against Pope is overstrained. With respect to the controversy about the sublime and beautiful of natural and artificial objects, it appears to us, that upon Mr. Bowles's explanation, there is little essential difference between him and Lord Byron; which is usually the result in this sort of controversy, when there is tolerable intelligence on both sides. Annoyed by definitions which seemed unnecessarily exclusive, Lord Byron indulged himself with a portion of mirthfully splenetic exaggeration on the other side of the question; and against this jocose extreme, Mr. Bowles argues with much good humour and some success. The latter primarily argued that in proportion as art prevailed, the poetical was excluded; the former maintained that nature itself was rendered more poetical by artificial objects, and the controversy seems likely to end in an understanding that they mutually bestow poetry upon each other. Were we anxious to establish a principle, it would be that a certain reference to human action or passion is the main spring of all poetical feeling—of the sublime and the beautiful, as well as of the passionate, the pathetic and the sentimental. What renders the firmament sublime? What the ocean? An unconscious and involuntary comparison of the mighty energies by which they exist with the puny powers of the observer. The beautiful if it be natural beauty, suggests more limited comparisons of the same kind. Art always directly refers to man; for if even a Jupiter or an Apollo form the subject all that can be expressed is a human notion of supernatural attributes. What in fact is to decide either upon Poetry or the Fine Arts but human associations? Images are created in the mind of one student by an inspection or a perusal altogether different from those it may have produced in that of another. Who decides? A species of usurpation made up of the aggregate judgment of the whole, and this is called taste. Addison and Eustace visited Italy with their school-books in their portmanteaus; and the result was much classical and elegant reminiscence. Another kind of traveller, impressed with the long train of mighty circumstances, from the first page of Hook to the last of Gibbon, would be occupied with associations of a far stronger class; and a third whose spirit delighted in the Italy of the middle ages, or of the period of reviving literature, would be engrossed with the contentions of the petty republics, or with the poets, painters, and musicians, who have formed its second glory. All these would be different, but poetical feeling might be connected with each class of sensations, for they are all of man. Briefly, an open or implied reference to man himself, seems to us to be the only invariable principle of poetry,—a position for which we do not care a sou, for if there be one thing more than another, of which we are satisfied, it is that poets are never made by a study of principles; although some may be destroyed by it. If to foster poets, therefore, form any part of the object of another work upon the subject from Mr. Bowles, as announced in this pamphlet, we entreat him to give it up; he will only engender critics, and there are far too many already.

We have said that Mr. Bowles has avoided asperity of all kind. If there be an approach to an exception, it is in reference to Mr. Hobhouse, who was declared by Lord Byron to be the author of the caustic lines upon Mr. Bowles in "The English Bards." The latter gentleman musters up a retort in the way of a parody, which clearly shews that he was wounded by the first fire. He however hopes that Mr. Hobhouse and himself will meet in public in Wiltshire, with forgetfulness and good humour. Very good; we hope so too.

Q.

## London Gazette.

CROWN OFFICE, SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1821.

## MEMBER RETURNED TO SERVE IN PARLIAMENT.

Borough of St. Ives.—Sir Christopher Hawkins, of Trewithen, in the county of Cornwall, Bart. in the room of James Robert George Graham, Esq. who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

**The Zenith Moon.**

"This night, methinks, is but the daylight sick;  
It looks a little paler."—SHAKESPEARE.

The gorgeous sun may rise in gold,  
And set again in ruby blaze,  
While clouds, pavilioning his rays,  
Like domes of amethyst unfold;  
Far more, when night is at its noon,  
Each star a diamond stud above,  
And heaven one sapphire arch, I love  
To mark the Zenith Moon.

Her ear of mother-pearl she yokes  
With fleet and silver-footed deer,  
Who whirl her thro' yon azure sphere,  
Till, far behind, the opal spokes  
Have left their track where stars are strewn  
Thick as the dew-gems glittering  
On bedded violets in spring:—  
Thus rides the Zenith Moon.

Sometimes she wraps her in a shroud  
Of snow-and-silver-tissued woof;  
Anon, like Fortune, far aloof,  
She comes, blind-folded by a clout;  
Then, like a girl in revelling tune,  
She peeps from underneath her mask;  
And bay, and spire, and mountain bask  
Beneath the Zenith Moon.

She throws a bridge of light athwart  
The emerald desert of the deep,  
On which the green-haired mermaids keep  
Their festivals: and, if report  
Speak truth, on dark blue nights of June,  
By dolphins borne, they glide along,  
Chanting a wild and witching song  
To thee, the Zenith Moon.

Then Fairies dance their rings of joy  
I' the spiced air of fields, whereon  
Titania railed with Oberon  
About the little Indian Boy;  
And spectres wakening from their swoon  
Toss their shadowy arms on high,  
Thro' whose gaunt forms the wizard's eye  
Can mark the Zenith Moon.

The pilot loves thy quivering smile,  
That lights the green phosphoric wave;  
The Widow seeks the fresh-made grave,  
(Wan as thyself,) to sorrow while  
Her orphans sleep; and screech-owls prune  
Their haggard wings, and o'er her head  
Wailing, as if they wailed the dead,  
Stare at the Zenith Moon.

The Lover, Poet, Lunatic,  
Are still liege-subjects to thy sway;  
One sighs the midnight hours away;  
The next, almost as fancy-sick,  
Turns clouds to castles in his lune;  
The Maniac's moodier extacy  
Sees beck'ning ghosts none else can see,  
All by the Zenith Moon.

Star of the restless! when the whirl  
Of giddier hours had winged their flight,  
And, like a maid on her nuptial night,  
Thy brow was crescented with pearl,  
To me thy smile hath been a boon;  
For thou canst tell, and thou alone,  
What waking nights these eyes have known  
With thee, the Zenith Moon.

Even here, beneath a foreign sky,  
Where orange-buds perfume the air,  
And storied bust and statue fair  
Are eloquent of days gone by;  
And the nightingale's voluptuous tone  
Floats full and far on summer gales,  
And o'er thy palace, proud Versailles!  
Careers the Zenith Moon:

Even here, thy pure transparent brow  
Beams on my heart like friendship's eye;  
For, in this scene's exotic dye  
All things are strange to me save thou.  
Pale planet of the lone night's noon!  
I meet thee on a foreign strand,  
As one I knew in another land.  
Roll on, thou Zenith Moon!

**United Ionian States.**

**PROCLAMATION**

*By His Highness the President and by the Most Excellent the Senators of the United States of the Ionian Islands, &c. &c. &c.*

The Countries of Epirus, Peloponnesus, and some islands in the Archipelago, continuing to be involved in the heavy calamities of insurrection and war, and due attention having been paid to the Note of His Excellency Sir Frederick Adam, Lord High Commissioner *pro tempore* of His Majesty, the Exclusive Protector of these States under date the 3rd June 1821,—the Government of these States, in the full conviction of what it owes to the inviolability of its duties, and to the call of its own interests, proclaims its neutrality, and declares its decided determination not to interfere in the contest above mentioned in any manner whatever. All Ionian subjects are therefore enjoined not to take any part, either in favour or against any of the contending parties, whether by land or sea; but to conform themselves strictly to the dispositions dependent upon the neutral position above alluded to.

This will be printed both in Greek and Italian, and published for general information.

By Order of the Senate,

Corfu, 7th June, 1821.

SIDNEY G. OSBORNE,

*Sec. for the Gen. Dep.*

**Notice.**

In pursuance of the orders contained in the Proclamation issued the 7th June 1821, by the Ionian Senate, the subjects of these States, Captains, Masters or Directors of Vessels and Boats, desirous of arming them for their own security, are informed that the Executive Government of these States will grant them full and express permission for arming their respective vessels and boats, departing from the Ports, of these States, upon a specific application from them to that effect, and in virtue of Bond which must be tendered for their good conduct; it being well understood that the exportation, from the Ports and Roads of these States, of arms, ammunition, military stores and of any other warlike equipment for any other object than that of the security above specified, is positively prohibited.

**The Constitutional Association.**

**COURT OF KINGS BENCH, FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1821.**

**THE KING v. DOLBY.**

This defendant came up to plead to an indictment against him, instituted by the Constitutional Association, for publishing an alleged seditious libel. He pleaded not Guilty, and received notice of trial for the adjourned Sittings after this Term.

**THE KING v. BENBOW.**

This defendant, indicted by the same Society, for publishing an obnoxious caricature, came up for the same purpose, but took time to appear until Monday.

The Court rose about two o'clock, when Mr. Justice Holroyd sat at *Nisi Prius*. The other Judges went to the House of Lords. None of the cases tried at *Nisi Prius* were of public interest.

**EUROPE MARRIAGE.**

On the 29th of July 1820, at Southampton, Martin Maddison, junr. Esq. to Eliza Matilda, widow of James Irwin, Esq. of Tomlook, and Daughter of Shearman Bird, Esq. late Chief Judge of Dacca.

**EUROPE BIRTH.**

On the 18th of May 1821, at Southampton, the Lady of M. Maddison, junr. Esq. of a Daughter.

**EUROPE DEATH.**

On the 11th of April, in Down-street, Piccadilly, in the 57th year of his age, Mr. F. Hackwood, of his Majesty's Band of Musicians, and the oldest Member of the Royal Society of Musicians.



## Bridge over the Karmanasa River.

*To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.*

SIR,

The accompanying Letter, (as you will perceive by the date) has been written for some time, and various causes have prevented its having been sent to you before. The Letter of VIARON has been an introduction to it, and if you think proper, you can give it a place in one of your Numbers.

Your's faithfully,

Pooree, September 26, 1821.

A. B. C.

*To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.*

SIR,

Many of your Readers are undoubtedly aware of the great abhorrence, with which the better classes of Hindus are enjoined to view the Karmanasa river, so far as regards by the simple touching of its water, its power to undo all merit from previous religious austerity and purification.

It is naturally a matter of great surprise, why the injunction to avoid the touch of the above stream, has ever been included in the religious tracts of a people, who more than any class on earth, hold rivers in the greatest esteem, and whose ancient bards, theologians, and legislators have so generally eulogized streams as possessing means of sanctification.

Such however is the case, and time has not yet had the influence to overturn an impressed prejudice, although it must naturally be supposed that general convenience and comfort would operate most forcibly (in this sinful age) to disavow an anathema however strongly pronounced, and which every Hindu cannot but be anxious to see obviated.

However this is an argument of most undeniable strength, in favor of the deep root which legislative prejudice, particularly when of a divine nature, takes, even to the worldly distress of those who act on it.

I shall slightly descant on the original cause for such an absurd prohibition as the touching of the waters of Karmanasa, but shall not attempt to prove that the Hindu classes either do or do not obey it to the letter of the Law, as determined by the more mature consideration of their Lawgivers; I shall then insert the different interdictory texts, which of themselves will sufficiently evince the necessity that exists for a strict observance of the prohibition; and then adduce, in support of the power which the interdict has had over the minds of the particular class of people which it affects, the means which some of the most opulent have employed in pious endeavours to obviate the cause, and to relieve themselves and brethren from the impurity so unavoidably incurred; then, to propose a scheme by which measures might be adopted, to save the mortification of incurring sin involuntarily, and to show that by these measures an unexampled opportunity of adding to the lustre of a munificent and tolerant Government would be favored, an annual increase of revenue obtained, and spiritual comfort afforded to forty millions of human beings. Many of your Native readers, I am convinced, will feel an uncommon interest in the perusal of a subject more or less known to their whole community, which so materially affects their religious undertakings, and of course their comfort.

Anxious to add to our comparatively scanty stock of knowledge on Hindu customs, which the apathetic indifference of the majority of our countrymen in India will not allow them to inquire into, I am induced to introduce one point of a religious nature; it has occurred to me as worthy of attention, and if I have the consolation to find out, that Correspondence of this nature is at all acceptable either to your European or Native readers, I shall occasionally trouble you with an Epistle of a similar stamp, for which I possess abundant materials in my Port Folio.

The Karmanasa is a small meandering stream, which divides the province of Behar from that of Benares; taking its rise in the Vindhya mountains, not far from Bidjghur, it runs

into the Ganges about six miles above Buxar; its banks are generally rugged and steep and (excepting in the rainy season) it is totally unnavigable. Innumerable records prove that from time immemorial it has been an irremediable cause of uneasiness to the Hindu community; its impurity is such, that a Brahman having touched its waters, requires "de novo" a renewal of all purificatory rites essential to sacerdotal perfection, such as throwing away the priestly thread, and undergoing new investiture, obligation to perform certain acts of charity, presenting cows in religious gifts, &c. &c. and many other specified expiatory acts: the enjoined prohibition is acknowledged to have arisen from a King named Trisanku, having been bathed in the stream (near its source) at a sacrifice; however the most satisfactory mode of introducing the subject will be to quote from the 9th Chapter of the celebrated Bhagavata, in which amongst many other genealogical tables, is this:—"Anaranya was the father of Haryaswa, who was the father of Aruna, the father of Tri-Bandhana, the father of Satyavrata the celebrated Trisanku (King of Ayodhya the modern Oude), who by the curse of his father became a Chandala (outcast), and by the divine power of the sage Kausika obtained heaven in his corporeal form: he was thrown down head-foremost by the Gods, but by his mighty power, he himself stopped his descent, and is to be observed even at this day, suspended (head-downwards) in the firmament." In the Haribansa (a portion of the Mahabharata) is the following passage addressed by Vasishtha to Trisanku, "Your misconduct is of three kinds; disregard to your father (by having carried off a priest's daughter, who was betrothed), the slaughtering of your preceptor's holy cow, and then devouring the unhallowed flesh."

There is a popular tale as follows:—After the King had become an outcast through the curse of his father, he slew a cow belonging to the sage Vasishtha: Viswamitra, who was a great enemy of Vasishtha, performed a sacrifice for the outcast monarch, whom at the conclusion, he bathed in the river, which since that time, from the ablution ceremony of the sinful Trisanku, has been termed the Karmanasa, or "the destroyer of good works." There is also a tradition that through the influence of the holy texts and sacrifices of Viswamitra, Trisanku ascended towards heaven in his car, in conformity to a resolution which Viswamitra had taken, founded on his hatred of Vasishtha. When the monarch had reached the heaven, the immortals upset him, pitching him car and all topsy-turvy towards the earth. He roared out that the Gods were throwing him down; Viswamitra hearing him, prevented his falling lower, and further determined to make another heaven purposely for him; however Brahma solicited him not to create a second, at the same time promising that he would make Trisanku as happy as if he really was in heaven; he accordingly remains in the air, head-downwards, and the saliva issuing from his mouth is supposed to cause the stream of the Karmanasa. All this, to European ideas, is what would be called "miraculous fiction;" let it be so; but every particle is implicitly believed by the great mass of the Hindus, some of whom will, with a very serious countenance (for they actually give it credit), tell you that their best astronomers can at this day occasionally perceive the air-suspended King. The interdict against touching the water of the Karmanasa is in several tracts, and although tedious, and I suspect void of the least amusement to many, I shall detail:—In the Tirthendu Siksha "A Brahmana requires purification anew, if he touches the water of the Karmanasa, if he crosses the Karatoya (a river near Sikkim) or if he bathes in the Gandaki." This same text occurs in the Viramitrodaya (a law tract) and in the Tristhali setu, but with this annexed qualification; "The ancients read" by "touching the water of the Karatoya and by crossing the Karmanasa a man again requires purification;" this cannot be, for the following passage is in the Mahabharata, "A man by fasting three nights on the banks of the Karatoya and by bathing in its waters, becomes pure, and derives the same advantage as for an Aswamedha\*." In the Niraya Sindhu, a work of undisputed authority, is the very text of the Tirthendu Siksha, with this remark annexed, "but the Gaudas† read from touching

\* Sacrifice of a horse, reckoned a very holy rite.

† Inhabitants of the central parts of Bengal.

the water of the Karatōya, and from crossing the Karmanāsa; this however cannot be, as the excellence of *batheing* in the Karatōya is mentioned in the Bhārata.\* In the Smṛiti Darpana Chandrika, "If you bathe in the best of rivers, the Karatōya, you destroy all sins, even of your forefathers."

The late Ahilya Bae, amongst her other public monuments of a pious nature, undertook to erect a Bridge across the Karmanāsa on the high road, leading from Upper India to Gayā; but although she had procured very skillful workmen from Jeypore, Delhi, and Lucknow, yet, from a deficiency of funds, want of management, or from some other cause, the work ceased after the foundations of the piers were completed;† Nana Farnavese also made an attempt in consequence of a religious vow, but the remittances (from Poonah) were self-appropriated by those to whom the expenditure for the constructure was entrusted, and nothing more than an *immense* collection of stone was ever accomplished. The present Amrit Rao, once gave it a very serious consideration; but whether through deficiency of capital, or from the apathy natural to his tribe, he did not make the attempt. The stones lie at this moment strewn about the banks, which at the spot on which the undertaking of Ahilya Bae has been commenced are remarkably high, and most pre-eminently calculated for such a piece of Architecture, no fear whatever existing of the adjacent country being overflowed by the waters of the river. A skillful Engineer would soon finish the work under the sanction of Government, either by its direct pecuniary aid, or by its authority granted to him to superintend the work and to disburse such sums as the Hindus would subscribe (which they would most willingly when they knew the object of the Government), to facilitate the completion of an undertaking, which would grant them the consolation to know, they could always perform their sacred pilgrimages without the dread of losing the virtues such pilgrimages are by them supposed to bestow, and at the same time afford much general convenience and spiritual comfort.

My view in troubling you with so long an Epistle, and of such an extraordinary nature, is, the hope that some of the Native Gentlemen in Calcutta, from their better information and more liberal dispositions, will set the example by a spirited Subscription towards an undertaking of this description, and I could almost undertake to warrant sufficient funds when the object is openly promulgated.

Even suppose this Appeal should fail, is not the more effectual mode still open: the erection of the Bridge by the Government? Even should the expense be three Lacs of rupees, the very gratitude and reverence of all Hindus would of itself be a pleasing recompense, and the liberal act would be an additional cement to the already firmly established veneration in which the British Authority is held.

The sum expended would not be sunk; a small toll, which I know from positive expression, would be not only willingly but also gratefully paid for so considerate an undertaking, might be assessed: not the slightest demur even would exist against the toll (as any one who has perused the prior part of this may, I think, most naturally conclude) because, it is well known that those who reside on the banks of the Karmanāsa, make much money by the construction of rafts, &c. &c. to convey pilgrims and passengers across the impure stream, for which convenience they exact an immoderate recompense; again, nine-tenths of our Native Army are Hindus, and no one unless an eye-witness can form an idea of the confusion which prevails, when a detachment crosses the river, in consequence of a natural abhorrence of the touch of its water. On the score of public utility it may be worth serious attention; besides, the increase to the revenue would be perpetual, the toll being trivial would be joyfully paid, and as before said the affection towards the Government by this act, which all India would attribute to the purest motives, would receive another rivet. Most of the Hindus know the text of one of their legislators, supposed to have been written under the influence of divine

\* They still remain.

† Pilgrims and passengers passing within the year, may be calculated at 20,000, exclusive of elephants, horses, wheel-carriages, &c. &c.

inspiration, "The chief duty of Princes is the cherishing of their subjects;" and as this transaction would confer both spiritual and temporal happiness, it forcibly comes under that head; this the Natives would admit, and the benefit resulting would be mutual to the Governing and the Governed.

I am aware the subject is not exactly adapted to a Public Journal; but your general condescension, and your uncommon desire to introduce openly any point which may lead to Public Benefit, will prevent my making any apology for troubling you with so uncommon a Correspondence.

I am, Sir, Your's, &c.

Pooree, May 14, 1821.

A. B. C

#### NOTE OF THE EDITOR.

We have great pleasure in assuring our learned and benevolent Correspondent, that we shall be most happy to second his philanthropic endeavours; and as this JOURNAL numbers among its Subscribers and Readers, many of the first Natives of the Country, both at the Presidency, and in the Interior, we sincerely hope that this Letter will attract their attention, and lead to the end proposed. We should be still more pleased, however, to learn that the attention of the British Government was likely to be turned to such an undertaking, because we should hail with sincere delight every circumstance which could tend to bind more closely the ties that now attach the Natives of India to our benignant and protecting sway. We need scarcely add that on subjects of such interest and utility as the foregoing, we shall always be happy to receive the Communications of Correspondents, whether they are thought to be immediately within the sphere of Newspaper subjects or not. There are some, of course, that must take precedence of others, from their greater interest and importance, and some that must be altogether excluded; but whenever a page or two of our space can be occupied by Letters such as these, touching on subjects of positive utility, and tending to advance the happiness of the Natives, or to add to the stability of the Government by increasing their veneration and respect for the English name and character, we shall think it well employed.

### Catholic Question.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

Persons of sense foresee a crisis, and temporise with occasion. Short sighted-people never comply till occasion becomes necessity, and then it is often too late. This may be the case with Ireland—*Orangemen* may one day look blue.

Your Correspondent on the Roman Catholic Question (AN OFFICER) is no doubt a Protestant; I wish I could say a Christian, for with such I am in charity, let their denominations be what they will: but I detest the profligate who would loosen the bonds of friendship and morality under the pretence of religion or political necessity. It is not the man I hate, but his vice—it is not his sect I hate, but I hate uncharitableness in any sect. Therefore it is I write, and I will tell the OFFICER, his letter goes to prove nothing, save that ruin perdition should be the rule of power.

"O glorious mischief!

"When vice turns holy, puts religion on,

"Assumes the robe pontifical, the eye

"Of saintly elevation, blesseth sin,

"And makes the seal of sweet offended Heaven

"A sign of blood, a label for decrees

"That Hell would shrink to own."

For my part, I cannot conceive how religion, or mere difference of opinion, should prove a real cause of quarrel among men; though it often serves as a word of war, or a term whereby to give notice of onset. On the contrary, I have observed that whenever people are united by interest, though of a thousand opposite sects, persuasions, and professions, they never fail to join in the maintenance and defence of common rights.

Catholics, therefore, I affirm are not to be feared, as having a different religion, but in truth as having an interest that is different from the interest of Protestants; and were Catholics (as the OFFICER supposes them) a compound of all the follies, absurdities, and contradictions, that ever were generated by monster



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bearing superstition, yet did their interest bind them to the Protestant, he need not, could not, fear their fealty. Give them the liberties, blessings, and enjoyments in common with the Protestant, and no spiritual or temporal power on earth will tempt them to permit, much less wish a change of constitution.

Is it to be believed at this time of day that Catholics would be less amenable to a Government, by which they are supported, favoured, and cherished? Will they be more inclined to bring damage and destruction on a country, because their interests are connected with it, and the fortunes of their posterity deposited therein? Will they be the readier to attempt the overthrow of a constitution, because they enjoy its privileges and advantages? Why, Sir, the absurdity of the supposition is conclusive of the answer.

Is it true that liberty, when fermented into licentiousness, has occasioned many partial struggles for power, many broils and factions, and much disturbance to many a community. But where is the instance of insurrection among any people who have not been goaded thereto by severity and oppression?

The inoffensive stag grows formidable at bay. The worm turneth not, till it receiveth a crush. By disarming Catholics, the utmost you can hope for is to render them impotent; but the diminution of their power can add nothing to that of the Protestants. On the contrary, by favor, which is the polar attraction to inclination, the Protestant may bind the Catholic to his service, with hoops of steel; for he will find it his interest as well as duty to befriend him.

If there are those who admit the wisdom or good policy of our forefathers, surely they will allow for "change of times and states." It is not now with Rome, as it was in the days when princes held her steed, and Emperors her stirrup. The Kings of the Earth have pretty well resumed her usurpations and acquisitions of temporal dominion. It is not now, as it was when she cried "Peace!" and it became peace; or, when the breath of her mandate kindled the nations to battle. Even his Holiness is now but a poor limited Prince, pent up within his little Italian demesne. If some few still acknowledge to hold of his authority, it is a homage of words and not of facts; they will not acknowledge to hold of his power. He is restored to the quiet and unenvied (unless by the Holy League of the Allied Sovereigns) possession of all the lordship and interest he can acquire in heaven. But the sceptre, even of his spiritual dominion upon earth, is of late, as I take it, most wonderfully shortened.

Matters are much altered with the Ecclesiastical world, since those penal laws were enacted, which the OFFICER holds up to admiration; but had those laws been ever so wise and so just, at that time, so wholesome and necessary, and well suited to the season, is that a reason that they should continue to the end of time? Surely a man of common sense will admit, that where causes have ceased in any degree, the consequences ought to cease in the same proportion. Whether it be through a decline of the Romish religion in particular, or through a decline of all religion in general, the Pontifical and Episcopal Dictatorship and authority are woefully fallen from the Chair of Infallibility, where they had been seated by Opinion. The sons of the most bigoted ancestors do now perceive that piety and immorality are not rightly consistent. And even the vulgar and ignorant among the Roman laity would grumble at departing from an inch of their property, though the priest should advise, and the Pope himself should enjoin it.

What then do you look for further? what proofs do you yet require, of attachment at the hands of your brethren? Have they not given themselves to your fleets and to your armies? Have they not fought for you and proved valiant? Have they not been found loving, obedient, and faithful? If they have not, thank yourselves for the Catholic restrictions, and a system of laws such as I assert the high anointing hand of heaven cannot authorize; for "it cannot authorize oppression, give a law for lawless power, wed faith to violation, on reason build misrule, or justly bind allegiance to injustice." Tyranny absolves all faith;—and those who invade our rights, how'er their own commence, can

never be but Usurpers. Alas, poor Ireland! Is no period to be put to your state of probation? Must you for ever keep out upon quarantine, without hopes of rest or reconciliation? This were hard indeed: what offences have you committed, that should shut you out from some grateful and cheerful ray, to warm you to a sense that Protestants in general, were not (like the OFFICER) of a cruel, unforgiving, or malevolent nature.

With what a strengthening to his Majesty's throne and Government! with what an assurance of safety to Irish Protestants! with what an increase of wealth and prosperity to Ireland! with what ease and honour to our legislature might *Emancipation* be given to this forsaken people! It is but interesting them in the defence of the state, in the safety of their Protestant brethren, and in the culture and preservation of the country wherein their treasure will then be deposited; and as surely as matter must gravitate to its centre, these people will adhere to the interests of those with whom their own shall be united, against OFFICERS, Popes, or Devils.

And now, Sir, I have done. Your Correspondent very fairly acknowledges that he met language which exceeded his own, and adopted it. This I am glad of, for the honor of the Army; for let me tell the Gentleman that no spirit or genius, however high, ever can or ever will palliate such gross and virulent attacks upon any set of men, especially when to the prejudice of a whole people. It is not a part of humanity to break a reed already bruised. Should the OFFICER wish to know where I too have sought for language more energetic than my unskilled pen could command on a subject so near to my heart, he will find it in "The Farmer's Letters," written by an Irish Protestant 70 years ago.

Your obedient Servant,

A MILESIAK.

P. S.—I will tell the OFFICER, by way of conclusion, that his violence against my unfortunate country might have escaped with silent contempt; but that my indignation is kindled against him and such as him, by observing from the last *Overland News*; that disturbances have once more broken out in unhappy Ireland since the rejection of the Catholic Bill by the House of Lords; and that 16,000 fresh troops have been sent to quell those disturbances, and revive, I have no doubt, the horrid scenes of 1798, so familiar to the recollection of Castlereagh, and not I hope forgotten by all his Countrymen.

*Madras, Oct. 4, 1821.*—His Majesty's Sloop SOPHIE, arrived this morning from Trincomalie.

The Criminal Sessions commence on Wednesday the 10th instant. The Calendar at present, it is gratifying to find, is comparatively light.

The Thunder-Storms and Rain have been succeeded by early sea breezes, with clear and pleasant weather; nearly thirteen inches of Rain have fallen at the Presidency in the last two months, and the face of the country has a delightful appearance in consequence. During a Thunder-Storm on Thursday last, a house in the Fort was struck by the Lightning, attended with an uncommon loud and awful explosion; a Native, who was making some repairs in the house, was thrown down and stunned, but did not appear to be very seriously hurt; the electric fluid made its way out through one of the walls of the building, happily without doing the damage that might justly have been apprehended.—G. Gz.

### Shipping Departures.

#### CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Oct. 19	Henry Meriton	British	W. Maxfield	On Survey
19	Sophia	British	J. S. Criddle	On Survey
19	Ernaad	British	D. Jones	Bombay
19	Thetis	British	C. F. Davies	Bombay
19	Maitland	British	W. Kinsey	China

**Extract from Norman.**

*A Vision of Bliss amid Delirium.*

My frame was of disease the seat,  
Within my veins there was no flood;  
My heart had almost ceased to beat;  
The fever's thirst had drunk my blood.  
As faint grew reason's wavering beam,  
I sunk into delirium's dream;  
And such relief to me was given,  
As might the hopeless sinner feel,  
Upborne at once from hell to heaven:  
Oh! language never can reveal  
The rapture of that hour! to me  
The vision seemed reality.  
From pain relieved, my heart elate  
With joy, and love, and hope, I sate  
Beside a fountain, cool and clear,  
With her whom most my soul held dear:  
The coldness of reserve was gone,  
And undisguised affection shone  
In her liquid eye, as I gently pressed  
To mine, her palpitating breast.  
The warmth of her heart was flushing there,  
Through the long tresses of auburn hair  
That wanted o'er her glowing bosom  
Like leaves around the opening blossom.  
To me 'twas a moment of bliss divine,  
When she gently laid her cheek to mine  
And I drew her closer to my heart  
From which she strove not to depart  
But in my bosom nestling lay,  
Without a wish to wing away;  
As if at last, in that embrace,  
Affection found a resting place.  
"Our grief," she said, "hath been deep and long  
But our joy shall be as lasting and strong.  
No longer our hearts shall nourish despair  
We never more shall parted be;  
For I have come thy lot to share  
And I will live and die with thee!"  
It was a heavenly sight to see  
The ray of soul, the lambent light,  
The glow of feeling, pure and bright,  
That o'er the love-lit features past,  
Of the beautiful Enthusiast!—  
Such blissful moment to live o'er,  
I'd linger on, through years of pain;  
Such, I had never felt before,  
Such, I can never feel again.  
My bosom now is but the tomb,  
Of feelings blighted in their bloom:  
Of pleasures that have died away,  
Like stars before the morning ray:  
Of passion blasted by the chill  
Of wintry grief—but rankling still:  
A burning sun may sear the flower,  
The thorn survives its withering power:  
The breast which hope hath ceased to bless,  
May lose the sense of happiness,  
Yet feel each agonizing throe,  
Though dead to joy, alive to woe.

**Marriages.**

On the 20th instant, at Calcutta, H. W. PARKINSON, Esq. to Miss ELIZA ASPERNE, fourth Daughter of the late JAMES ASPERNE, Esq. of Cornhill, London.

We are requested to correct an error contained in the Papers of the 22d of March last, under the head of Marriages. A notice appears there of the Marriage of "Mr. C. Wiltshire, to Mary, daughter of the late Hugh Somerville, Esq." instead of which it should have been to Miss Mary Smith.

**Nautical Notices.**

**Madras, Oct. 4, 1821.**—The Ships FAIRLIE and CATHERINE had sailed from the Downs before the ANDROMEDA took her departure. They may be hourly looked for.—*Courier Extra.*

**Deal, May 25.**—Wind S. W.—Came down from the River last night, and sailed, the FAME, Eastgate, for Madras and Bengal.

**Portsmouth, May 25.**—Passed by for London, after landing her passengers, the LADY CAMPBELL, Marquis, from China.

**Deal, May 27.**—Wind N. W.—Arrived yesterday, and Sailed for the River, the LADY CAMPBELL, Marquis, from China; ASIA, Paterson, from Bombay; arrived to-day, and remain, the DAVID SCOTT, Warren, from Bengal; came down from the River, and Sailed, the AMITY, Gray, from Bombay; MARGARET, Allen, from Bombay.

**Portsmouth, May 27.**—Wind W. S. W.—Arrived yesterday, his Majesty's Ship ICARUS, from Rio Janeiro, in 58 days. Passed by to-day, for London, the MARY ANN, Young, from Batavia; MARCHIONESS OF ELY, from China.

**Southampton, May 27.**—Passed by the DAVID SCOTT, Warrington, from Madras and Bengal; and BUCKINGHAMSHIRE, Adams, from China; sailed January 28, and from St. Helena, April 11. The Purser of both Ships have landed here.

**Lyngton, May 27.**—The Purser of the Company's Ships ASTELL and MARCHIONESS OF ELY have landed here; the former sailed Jan. 28, and from St. Helena April 10; the latter sailed December 7, and from St. Helena April 6. In lat. 25° N. long. 23° W. the brig LORTON ran foul of the MARCHIONESS OF ELY; the LORTON lost her foremast, main topmast, bowsprit, cutwater, &c.; the MARCHIONESS OF ELY received but trifling damage, and laid to a whole day to render the brig assistance.

**Gravesend, May 30.**—Arrived the MARCHIONESS OF ELY, Hay; BUCKINGHAMSHIRE, Adams, and GENERAL HEWITT, Pearson, from China; DAVID SCOTT, Warrington, from Bengal; and MARY ANN, Young, from Batavia.

**Liverpool, June 3.**—Arrived ALBION, Fayer, from Calcutta.

**Deal, June 3.**—Came down from the River to-day, and sailed, the CATHERINE, Knox, for Madras, &c.

**Commercial Reports.**

(From the Calcutta Exchange Price Current of Thursday last.)

**Indigo.**—The sales that have yet been made are too trifling to enable us to quote prices correctly, 195 per maund we know has been refused for a very fine lot of 50 chests, in bond,—several lots of second quality have been sold in the course of the week at 175 to 180—One lot of 1500 maunds was sold unseen at 175, and a lot of native Indigo at 160.—We have just seen a statement estimating the produce of this season at 80,400 maunds.

**Cotton.**—A little has been doing in this during the week for country consumption—we have heard of two parcels of very fine Cutchours, that went off at 15-8 per maund.—At Mirzapore the quoted rate on the 7th October was 17-9 per maund, and at Jengunj on the 9th October 14-12 to 15—there was nothing doing in the latter markets on account of the Hindoo and Mahomedan Festivals.

**Grain.**—Dooda Wheat and Patna Rice have advanced about one anna per maund.

**Piece Goods.**—Some business has been done in them during the week by the Portuguese—Allahabad Mahmoodies, Cossahs, Emerteas, Kharabad Mahmoodies, and Emerteas, and Moradabad Sannahs and Mahmoodies have advanced about 2 rupees per corgie.

**Silpette.**—Large purchases have been made in this during the week, but the price continues without alteration.

**Clores, small.**—Have suffered a trifling decline since our last.

**Beer, Hodgson's.**—Sales have been effected in this during the week at our quotations.

**Freight to London.**—Still rates at £ 5 to £ 6 per Ton.

**Births.**

At Seetapore, Oude, on the 7th instant, the Lady of Captain H. WROTTE-LY, 2d Battalion 28th Regiment, of a Daughter.

At Nagpore, on the 10th ultimo, the Lady of Ensign J. S. IMPRY, 1st Battalion 8th Regiment Native Infantry, of a Son.